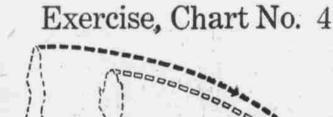
# Evening World's Xmas Kiddie Klub Show





High School Boys! Go into training at once through The Evening World's exercise charts. See The Evening World daily. You have in the distance, Corrigan would roll several weeks of training in which to make yourself "Physically Fit."

Win an Evening World solid gold, 14-carat medal. See instructions to the loft, as the situation necessary and these parts and the second to the loft, as the situation necessary and these parts and the second to the loft, as the situation necessary and the second to the loft, as the situation necessary and the second to the loft, as the situation necessary and the second to the loft.





TWENTY OF THESE CHARTS WILL BE PUBLISHED - ALL POSED FOR BY SENATOR ROYAL S. COPELAND FOR THE EVENING WORLD. HE USES THESE EXERCISES DAILY TO KEEP HIMSELF PHYSICALLY FIT. Coperints, 1902 (New York Evening World), Press Publishing Compan

How the Physically Fit Contest

Will Be Held.

The Evening World, co-operating with the Board of Education and the

Health Department of Greater New York, has arrived at a plan to de-

termine WHO ARE THE MOST PHYSICALLY- FIT HIGH SCHOOL

high school will select by elimination tests during the third week in Janu

ary, four boys from each school (96 in all) who are most physically fit

These candidates will undergo another examination at the Health Week

Exposition, Grand Central Palace, Jan. 22-27, before six judges, who will

FIFTEEN MEDALS-gold, silver, bronze-to the High School

Boys in the five boroughs who prove themselves the MOST

Begin your exercises to-day—consult your physical instructor for details—watch THE EVENING WORLD each day.

Remember, High School Boys, The Evening World is offering

select three medal boys from each borough.

Central Palace, Jan. 22-27.

BOYS IN THE CITY. The chairman of physical instruction in each



BEHIND THE SCENES

"A Search for Santa" was given dance, lives up to her last name for a second time at 10 o'clock this Ardelle and Barbara Hastings, the morning in the Casino Theatre, and Toddling Tots, won the hearts of all the success of the performance of

Never was a more delightful entertainment given by the Kiddle Klub. and never were there more kiddles among the performers. In the list of little artists noted in yesterday's story only a few of them could be mentioned for lack of space, but the names of all were included in the pro-

Helen Schwobel, whose solo dance in the first part attracted so much attention and received so much apslause, is one of the talented stand-· bys of the Kiddle Klub, and her rigan, a colored kiddle, brings down grace of movement increases with her years. Jerome Bachner, who sings "Love Sends a Gift of Roses," is also especially to be commended, but a suggestion to the little singer would be to appear more natural. He would get his voice over better if he would ngo when she went on the stage she out out his posing and gestures. Wasn't any older than some of the

Sylvia Binder's impersonation of talented kiddies of the Kiddie Klub. Eddle Cantor in "Don't" was well She plays the part of an Irishwoman appreciated, and Agnes Gilroy mada bit with her song "Gee, but I linte flannel petileout that she were in het to Go Home Alone." Margaret first part and which was made by Wadds is a graceful surprise in her her mother, who sang with the Russian toe dance, and Emma Sunsaine, who fellows her in another too with the famous diva herself,

FOR MIGRATORY BIRDS

with frozen sleet, they are with-

out the food to strengthen them

Children who set their Christ-

mas trees up in the back yard, tie

a place of suct in the top branches

and sprinkle crumbs underneath

will have a lot of fun watching

the birds who will instantly ac-

cept this invitation to a party and

will have the satisfaction of

knowing they are saving hun-

dreds of bird lives. Mr. Pearson

for the flight.

SEEKS STORM AID

## MAN KILLED WHEN CAP ON OLD SHELL EXPLODES

ON THEIR WAY SOUTH Employee of Salvage Company Wa-Workking on Old Ammunitton. Audubou Societies Suggest Tha Christman Trees Be Set Up

Richard Nichols, twenty-one years old, of South Amboy, an employee of a in Buck lards. alvage concern, was gitted to-day An appeal for storm aid to when a shell from which he was remigratory birds was made to-day noving the "booster cap" exploded at by T. Gilbert Pearson, President Morgan, N. J., where the Government Arsenal was located during the war. of the National Association of The salvage concern is engaged in re-Augobon Societies. The abnornoving ane booster caps from thoumally open winter had encouraged sands of old shells condemned by Govthe birds to loiter on their way riment inspectors. south until the last day or two and now, with the ground covered

men there were there too

the friends of Marion and Jane Cof

tey, who make the hunt for Santa,

are two clever kiddles who sing sweetly and effectively. "What Would

the Seashore Be Without the Ladies."

sung by the Coffey "kids," is

Ruth Friedman and Dolly Kraus

made a decided hit with their har-mony in "To-Morrow." The wind-

up of the fourth scene by Alice Glas-

ser and Jerome Bachner and little Lillian Willing is one of the pret-

tiest things in the show. Sylvia Har-

the house with her "Shuffle Along."

Among the big kiddles Miss Josie Intropidi of the "Sally, Irene and

Mary" Company was a hit with the

house as well as she has been all

"Sally" and wears the same red

along with the kiddle actors.

A disastrous explosion occurred at PHYSICALLY FIT at the Health Week Exposition, Grand Morgan in 1918, and there have been four deaths from exploding shells within the last six months. An official investi-gation was started to determine whicher or not their was any negli-gence on the port of the salvage con-cern which might be held responsible for the death of Nichola.

THERMOS BOTTLE HEAD. W. B. WALKER, DEAD

CUT OUT CHARTS AND PASTE IN SCRAP BOOK EVENING 'VORLD'S PHYSICALLY FIT CONTEST IN CO-OPERATION WITH THE NEW YORK HEALTH DEPARTMENT AND BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Dies After Five Weeks Illness of home in New London te-day after a married, and is survived by his wider Heart Tranblin.

NORWICH, Conn., Dec. 18.—William

B. Walker, President of the American
Thermos Bottle Company, died at his mactions in New York. He was discountered when was Miss. Marcella Rinn of New Wis., fifty-five years ago and came here and two sens by his second marriage. In 1813, He had extensive business cost. Burial will be in Weeglaws Comsters.



THE STORY UP TO THIS POINT.

Arthur Cathew, petted son of a wealthy family, is suddenly awakened by a noise at his door. Arthur's habit of late sleeping is rudely broken by a message from his father, delivered by the butler, that Arthur is to present himself at the elder Cathew's office at once for an interview. Arthur kisses his mother goodby and hastens to a meeting which he knows will not be peaceful.

Cathew senior, with much force and little diplomacy, reveals to his son that the sup has got more his day of reclaims and different programmes.

that the sun has set upon his day of reckless expenditure. Arthur is put upon an allowance of \$200 a month with the alternative of \$50,000 as a lump settlement. Arthur chooses the \$200 a month, a jolt following the announceme, of his best girl that she wouldn't marry him if he were the only man left.

The elder Cathew makes one provision, however, that leaves a loophole for

It is that he will increase the allowance when Arthur lays before hir \$10,000, honestly earned.

That night within a stone's throw of his club young Cathew is attacked and he awakes, in the forecastle of a steamer bound for San Francisco via Suez A collision with a mate resulted in serious damage to Cathew but drew him closer to Corrigan, who proposes a joint' search for treasure concealed in a heathen idol. Corrigan has a map of the location tattooed on one of his legs. Cathew agrees to join the enterprise.

the East, and become a mere the softest of whispers. path through a bewildering ropical jungle. There was a rise, too, as they went forward toward the mountain range which is the back-

Now they must travel by day and make camp at night. More than once y a tiger or a black panther. One of they had to take turns riding the ered with genuficeting bodies. pack-mule. This naturally made the ourney more tedious.

"I told yeu. Every one of those till he dropped dead. I walked sixty-dots represents a village. The main two miles. What blasted fools men

On the evening of the twelfth day, Corrigan tethered the horse and mule and put on his ammunition belt, molioning Cathew to do the same, and tom-toms and a vague spicy incense. n a whisper said:

"No talkin's from new on. No fire. When the moon rises I'll show you a picture that'll make your heart thump 10 o'clock, and then. . . . Well, figment of some dream, and that grave l'es caught. "Now, I'm goin' t' give you the

right dope. I told you the other man's trung him, but I got away. "Those rubles and the emerald were

his, honestly his. He wasn't a thief; no more than I. The old Sultan had promised these priests the idol upon bar of moonlight. his death, because the idol meant nothing to him, he being a Moham-

when the old boy croaked, the young that Oriental silence which seems to chap gave Heine the idol, the rubles press against the drums of one's ears But the dirty beggars stole stones. the idol, not then knowin' what was inside. Heine got away by the skin of his teeth. Four years after he told me, and we went back. "An' that's the Gawd's truth; for

this ain't no time to lie. Y' can go with me with an easy conscience." Cathew took hold of Corrigan's

hand, pressed it and pointed east. "There's another thing," pursued "We'll have to leave the Corrigan. horse and mule here. A panther may smell them. In that case, good-night! We're tough, but we can't walk back to Perak. It would take us more than a month, not counting the fever, which you're more likely to get on foot than on the back of a horse.

"There's my cards, boy, and there isn't an ace in the deck. Five hundred devils over there, a possible loss t's eat and drink bearty. I'm glad

had that souse in Colombo. Seven pigeon-bloods and an emer

Worth a hundred thousand if a!

road ended abruptly, an Ori- We'll divide. I'll take five rubles and ental habit the roads have in you take two and the emerald." All this conversation was held

At nine the two climbed a tree, and Corrigan swung his binoculars. Ca thew heard " faint curse.

"On this night of all nights!" "What is it?" "Look and see for yourself."

they found themselves being stalked \_ g'asses the ruined facade of a temple. Before this there was a

"Some rotten old fete, and it may Whenever a native village appeared the back. Same way we got in be-I can hear his cries yet, and the were all for me to run. I found on thing is to avoid them by going are! We might as well roost her

and watch the proceedings." From time to time the slight eas wind carried to them a walling of Occasionally a flicker of light ap-peared beyond the temple doors. Higher rose the moon; and desper and deeper became Cathew's convic-

his bedroom at home. It was fully 11 o'clock when the bones were bleachin' in the Gulf of devotees rose and departed for the golden state. Siam. I lied. They're bleachin' up village. Still Corrigan gave no sign and toward that he was ready to descend. The out sound. time passed and Cathew began to

grow restless. "It is twelve, Corrigan," he whispered, holding his new watch under a

"Well, then . . . follow me. And if I turn quickly, run like all hell was

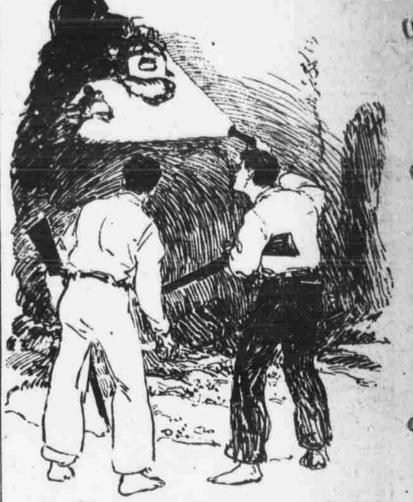
The silence all about was profound. and the emerald, not carin' a hoot and to create a wild longing to shout, floor, pried out the inlay in the base about what the priests wanted. Heine whistle, sing. Once a civet cat dashed and shock the golden idel. Into his hand tinkled capit atones, all polished. opened the bottom of the idol and across their path, spitting. Rarely hand tinkied eight stones, all polished. Cathew swerved his glance from the broad back of his friend. Everything was so ghostly white that once 'or twice when he did turn his eyes away Corrigan seemed instantly to dis-

> And through it all he felt no fear, only a tremendous excitement. That he was not afraid was not due to courage; simply fear had never yet been put into his heart. But it going to be put there, the kind of fear that makes a man start up in the middle of the night, dripping sweat, makes him crave for lights and

numan companionship. The final detour took perhaps three quarters of an hour. The rear of the emple was shrub, and vinegrown. It was evident that none of the natives ever went in or came out that way addenly Corrigan raised his hand. "We'll squat here for ten minute

If we hear no sound, take hold of my coat and lift your feet at each step. Those ten minutes were very lonto Cathew.

"Now!" whispered Corrigan.



"THE PATCH OF LIGHT WAVERED AND FINALLY SETTLED UPON A CENTRAL FIGURE DRAPED WITH FRESH FLOWERS."

Cathew took hold of the other's fell, rose and ran again toward the coat and waiked like a cat in wet hole through which they had come. grass. Presently Corrigan touched the Beyond, in the moonlight, they saw key of his electric-torch, and a white a dozen priests, motionless but expatch of light darted here and there pectant. It did not matter where patch of light darted here and there pectant, ver a beautiful marble cavern.

From this cavern they entered a smaller hall, full of grotesque gods; protesque poses. Corrigan stopped. The patch of light wavered and bually settled upon a central figure, draped with fresh flowers. Resting upon one of its hands was a little polden statue perhaps ten inches high and toward this Corrigan moved with-

It was the work of a moment to lift it off the gilded palm upon which it stood. It is a strange but invariable fact that he who stumbles upon treasure throws caution to the winds. It had been Corrigan's plan to the banyan-tree, to fly westward as if all the devils were at his heels. Instead, he set the key of the torch and squarted down upon the temple He nev floor, pried out the inlay in the base volver. seven exquisite and an emerald the like of which Cathew had never seen.

66 TY/HAT did I tell you?" whispered Corrigan hoarsely. hold the torch. Hustle!"

Cathew worked feverishly. Th heel came off, the two rubles and the emerald were packed in cotton, placed in the hellow and the heel-tap hammered on again. Then in his turn he held the torch, still possessed with the idea that all this was a dream As Corrigan thrust his foot back 'nto his shoe, his leg paused in midair, on hand against the sole and the other

curled about the strap. "What is it?" psked Cathew. "Listen! What do you hear?" Cathew put his hand to his ear

Sounds like loin-toms." "Then God help us; it's the priests ming back!

They cared not what noise the nade thereafter. They run, stumbled,

they had come from or how they had selected this spot. An ordinary man would have turned and desperately made for the front of the temple. But Corrigan had been a fighting sailor. All in that bitter moment he weighed his chances. There would naturally be fewer men here than on

the other side. out. "Fight on your own. If you have a chance, take it; don't worry

He clubbed his gun and swung it as the yelling priests closed in. Instantly the dozen became ten dozen.

kites at the smell of meat, carrion. to take the little idel and hasten back Corrigan went down five and five times he rose. The priests bellowed over him like waves and he bore un through them like a hardy swimmer. He never had a chance to use his re

Once he found himself free, and he started to run; but a dozen yards When he went down the sixth time he stayed down. Strewn about his path were eight priests as quiet and

"Corrigan? Corrigan?" sobbed Cat-"Off with your heel while hew, clubbing, kicking, dodging. "Corrigan ?"

He fought with a savageness that, opped Corrigan's, but he possessed neither the strength nor the endur-ance of the brave Irishman; and by the time the tom-toms arrived, he was a prisoner. He was pushed and but feted to the clearing on the other side of the temple, flung to the turf, bound securely and left there. He fainted: and in that fate was kind to him, for he did not witness Corrigan's end. He never knew how they had been discovered. Only the shades of other ackless adventurers, hovering over heir nameless tombs, could have told

When he recovered his senses it was

(Concluded To-morrow.) (Copyright, 1922, by the Bell Syndicate.)

P. M.-Organ recital.

Miss D. H. Goodwin.

and music.

1.30 P. M.-Weather forecast; Boston armers' produce market reports.

2 P. M.-"Boston's Food Supply," by

3 P. M .-- Mid-afternoon news broad-

P. M .- "The Children's Hour

Stories for Girls, read by William Bar-

6.30 P. M .- Boston police reports, lake

hed, early sports news,

M.-Evening program of talks

# THE EVENING WORLD'S RADIO PHONI SERVICE COLUMN.

By Capt. Robert Scofield Wood.

WOR-NEWARK 400 METRES

2.30 P. M .- Plano solos by Sophi Konicoff, of Irvington, N. J. 2.50 P. M.—Violin solos by Jessie E ccompanied by Louise Egner M .- Synopsis of Shakespear

3.30 P. M.-Pinno soles by Sophie 3.45 P. M .- Violin solos by Jessi

Koewing.

8.15 P. M.—Song recital by Marjers Smith, soprano of Newark, N. J.

6.43 to 7 P. M.—Man in the Moon Stories' for the children,

son Statistical Organization, 8.05 P. M.—Dr. John G. Benson will continue the series of talks on "Sel-

continue the series of tales on "self-Healing by Auto Suggestion,"

15 P. M.—Hongs by Georges Gautier.

blind French boy singer,

8.30 P. M.—Anita Tollitzu, National
Secretary of the Women's Party, on
"Legal Discrimination Against Women."

8.40 P. M.—Songs by Gertrude Lau.

F. M.—Irish opera discussed by

Robert I, Joyce. Mrs. P. Nunan will nder a program of Irish tradition

Cooke will tell the origin of some

the Christmas carols and there will be community singing of them. WEAF-NEW YORK 400 METRES

4.30 P. M .-- Recital by Mme. Louis Nyssens, coloratura soprano, accom-panied by A. V. Llufrio. 5 P. M .- "Stories for Children," by Unnic Ellis O'Donnell, 7.30 P. M .- Solos and ducts by Mabel Wright, soprano, and Willard Ward, baritone, accompanied by A. V. Llufrio, 7.48 P. M.—'Insulation Facts Every Amsteur Should Know," by Mr. O. B

# WJE-NEWARK.

5.30 P. M.—Closing prices on stocks, sonds, grain, coffee and sugar, 5.35 P. M.—A story from the Youth's

myanion copyrighted,

5.45 P. M .- Conditions of leading in- players Stries by R. D. Wyckoff.
5.55 P. M.—Resume of sporting

6 P. M.-Musical program. 7 P. M.-"Bedtime Stories" by Thorn M .- Musicul program n Burgess. 7.15 F. M.—"Pekinese," by Frank F. 7.39 P. M .- Concert by Ethel Mac Nolds, lyric coloratura seprano, 8 P. M.-Concert by Tundo Brailer,

\$.15 P. M .- Concert by Mary V. Poter. contraito.

8.29 P. M.—Continuation of program
by Tunde Brajler, planist.

8.50 P. M.—Literary evening conjucted by the editorial staffs of the
Outlook, Scientific American and Harber & Bros.

per & Bros. 8.40 P. M.-Joint recital by Kathieen Pearson, soprano, and Edouard Grove. 8,50 P. M.-Continuation of program

by "Literary Evening." 9.13 P. M.—Continuation of program by Kathleen Pearson, soprane, and Edeuard Grobe, tenor. 9.55-10 P. M .- Arlington time signals, eather forecast, 10.01 P. M. - Continuation of program w Miss Penrson and Mr. Grobe.

### WGI-MEDVORD HILLSIDE. 300 METRES.

0.50 A. M. -Music on mechanical play

10.50 A. M .- New Hagland and equal forecast; reports on dressed meats from the Federal Bureau of Agricultural conomice, 11 50 A M - Music on unschanica

QADIO 13 Canta NEWS Radio's Greatest Magazino To supply the denough we have increased the circulation EVER 235,000 COPIES authoritative prancing is the stand-by a AT ALL NEWSSTANDS Or Direct By Mail, \$3.50 a Year Experimenter Publishing Co., 53 Park Pince, N. Y. City,